



april 27, 1999

so that's it.
a mini zine.
just a tiny smattering
of what's to come...

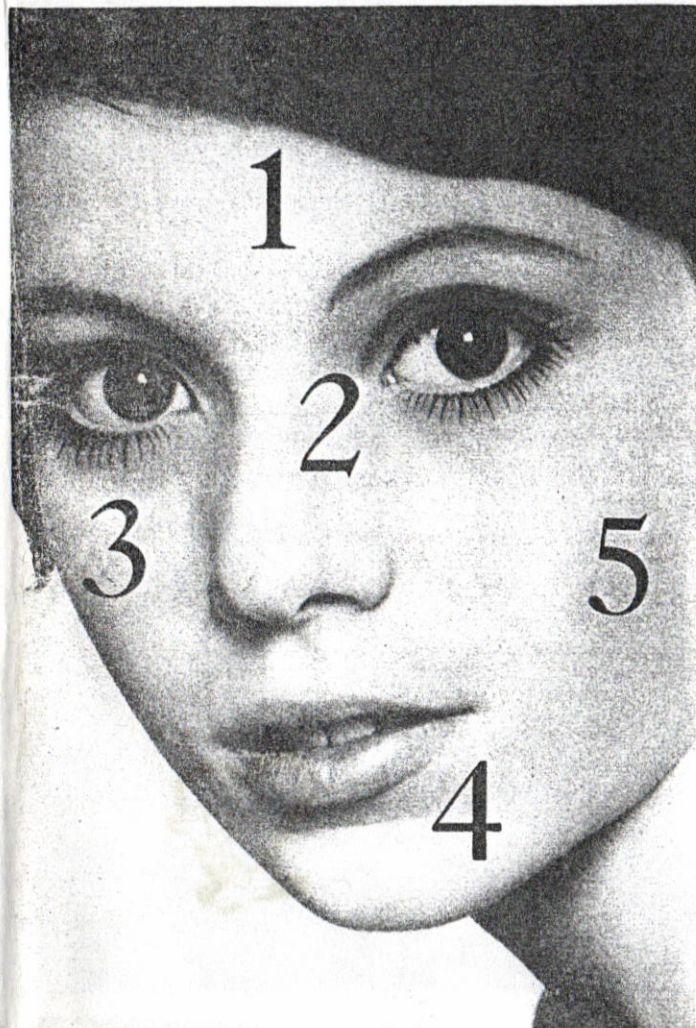
p.s. danny's
drawing
isn't supposed
to look like
a puppet

soon. btw, that's my arm
on the opposite page →
also, i'm workin' on a
fashion zine w/ my
homies. thanks tim + aly + bryt
& jaso & heath & vwt + d. + phil + jerry + joseph

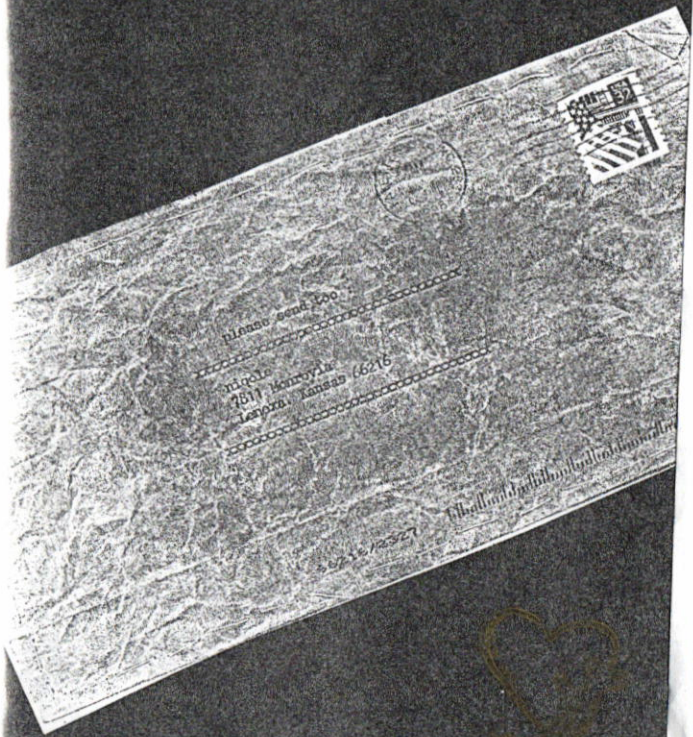
p.p.s.
100 is my



HAVE YOU
BEEN GOOD?



☆ kitten breath #2 ☆



If I told you I loved you a
million times, I would want to tell you
million more.

I love you



Halle my grade: 10th her age: 16 y/o
BIG BIG crush on this girl. I spent the night
@ her house a few times, one of which
I think we may have kissed. Its real hard to
remember if it happened or was a dream,
though. Later she got a dumb boyfriend, but
was still fond of me. Got kicked out of her house &
moved away in 11th grade.
Likes: Drugs, drugs, drugs, Marilyn Manson



Josh my grade: 11th his age: 17 y/o
This boy totally took me for a ride. He's
SUPER attractive, but lied almost every day & started
coming to my window in the middle of the night.
Said he was my "more than a friend" & we kissed a lot.
Love that tongue ring.
Likes: Rollerblading, hockey, lying, Canada, movie quotes



Joe my grade: 11th his age: 19
Had a big crush on, then kissed while visiting.
Shared a bottle of vodka on New Years Eve &
rang in the new year together. Nowadays
he's dlo in his college world of Kirksville.
Likes: ??? has an eight-track installed in his car



Tim my grade: 12th his age: 17 & 18
My current steady. Met when driving him
to Weezer last summer. Have been inseparable
since. ✓
Likes: Debate, fried bologna (reap now),
anything w/ corn at the end, bass & guitar,

Boys I've Kissed

* 1 girl

in chronological order
as of May 26, 1998

Ryan

9th grade age (was) 14 y.o.

Dark & moody, gave me one small smooch
before he forced himself on me (yuck).
Some boy who triggered my 1st panic attack.
Liked Art, the Cure, the Doors, Jolly Ranchers, Dr. Pepper
; was in 4

Mike

in 10th grade his age: 17 y.o.

His ex-girl said he dated me just to make her jealous
b/c she liked me more. My 1st kiss (real).
Called me George. Only lasted 1 week before I dumped
him on Valentine's Day for another
Liked: Debas, ska, boys, butsex, drinking, patchouli

Howard

not with me!
(I was in) 10th grade his age: 17 or 18

Super sweet guy I broke up w/ Mike for. We went
out for 2 months, most of which was spent
avoiding him to play w/ friends instead. Lived like a
super brat to him & spent the next 2 years plagued on
with guilt. Kissed while watching Suburra. Cheated on
him w/ Alex Dahl. Likes: his ex-girlfriend, Hawaii pizza

Alex

aka Chester the Molester or Felix

(not drawn as cute as in real life)

I was in 10th grade his age: 21 y.o.
Invited me over to help lay out his zine, then
swept everything off his bed & we made out.

Not that I didn't want to, I thought he was pretty attractive.
Kissed him while "going out" w/ Howard. Alex never
talked to me much after that incident (did I mention that
his girl friend came over right after we made out?),
except for the occasional drunken spell when trying
to get on me.

Liked: underage girls, Foot Pole

I have so much more
to say, but don't know
how. Besides, you
already know I know
you understand.

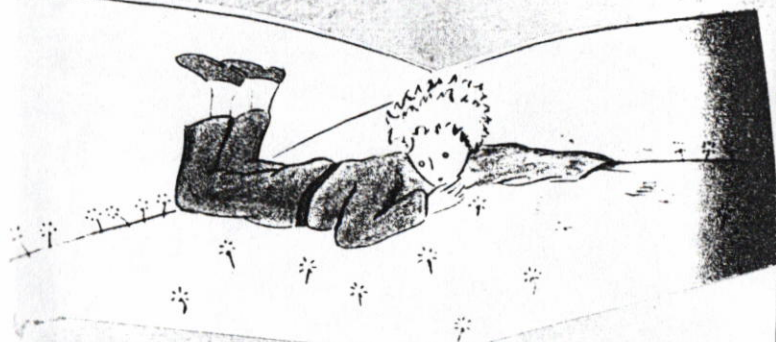


"We are the roses," the roses said.

And he was overcome with sadness. His flower had told him that she was the only one of her kind in all the universe. And here were five thousand ~~like her~~ of them alike, in one single garden! "She would be very much loved," he said to himself, "if she should see that... she did cough most dreadfully, and she would pretend - was dying, to avoid being laughed at. And I should be obliged to pretend that I was nursing her back to - for if I did not do that, to humble myself also, would really allow herself to die..."

Then he went on with his reflections: "I thought that I was rich, with a flower that was unique in the world; and all I had was a common rose. A common rose, and three volcanoes that come up to my knees - and one of them perhaps extinct ever... That doesn't make me a very great prince..."

And he lay down in the grass and cried.





He! maybe if
I use my headband
over my eye it'll stay
shut & the other one
will work better!



I never thought
I'd make it
now, but I
did...

Freedom

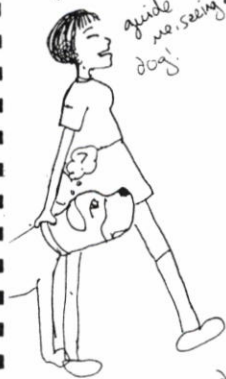
well... now
not.



The only problem after
my eyes hurt & wouldn't op

guide
we seeing eye
dog's

and
bed



and today, my eyes
still hurt!



december fourth
nineteen ninety eight

the most poetic
thing i can think of
(right now)

is riding bikes with you
down this sunny, silent
street.

like in a movie.
when people visit
heaven or almost die-
and everything's white
& bright & silent.
just like today.

you are not at all like my rose," he said. "As yet
 I are nothing. No one has tamed you, and you
 have tamed no one. You are like my fox when I first
 knew him. He was only a fox like a hundred
 thousand other foxes. But I have made him my friend,
 and now he is unique in all the world."



"Goodbye," said the fox. "And now here is my secret,
 a very simple secret: It is only with the
 heart that one can see rightly; what is essential
 is invisible to the eye."

"What is essential is invisible to the eye," the
 little prince repeated, so that he would be sure
 to remember.
 It is the time you have devoted to your rose that



it's all the
little things...

5/2/19

Comes to
visit me
at work
almost
every
single
day...

hey
nicu

my little

tub of decapage
glue provides
endless entertainment

Mr. Nutty

Philippe knows the name
of value of most beanie
babies

the poet announces the name of each drink as he hands them to me

always
said that
Heart
racer

Spide always
circle
when was
2/19/18

2 DAYS LATER...

better try
this other
brand...

oh shit... the contacts
are dried up...

just move that out

hookay

A hand-drawn diagram of a cell. The cell is roughly oval-shaped. Inside, there is a large, dark, irregularly shaped nucleus at the top. Below the nucleus is a large, light-colored area representing the cytoplasm. Within the cytoplasm, there are several smaller, bean-shaped structures representing mitochondria, each with internal folds. A series of stacked, flattened sacs represent the Golgi apparatus. A network of lines represents the endoplasmic reticulum. Labels with arrows point to these structures: 'Nucleus' points to the dark nucleus, 'Mitochondrion' points to one of the bean-shaped structures, 'Golgi apparatus' points to the stacked sacs, 'Endoplasmic reticulum' points to the network of lines, and 'Cytoplasm' points to the light-colored area.

yes,

Ulin' we must be these dang contacts...

meeting: 7:15pm

Buy 6:00 pm

Oh no... I'm going to miss a meeting!
Agh!!

off, sniffs

$\frac{t_a}{k}$

oh. Time
to go home
take these
danger things
out!

Wed 5/7/17

"You are beautiful, but you are empty!" he went on. "One

could not die for you. To

be sure, an ordinary passerby would think that

my rose looked just like you

— the rose that belongs to me. But in herself

alone she is more important than all the hundreds

of you other roses;

because it is she that I have watered; because

it is she that I have put under the glass globe;

because it is ~~for her that~~



that I have sheltered behind

screen; because it is for her

I have killed the caterpillars

except for two or three that were

to become butterflies; because

it is she that I have loved

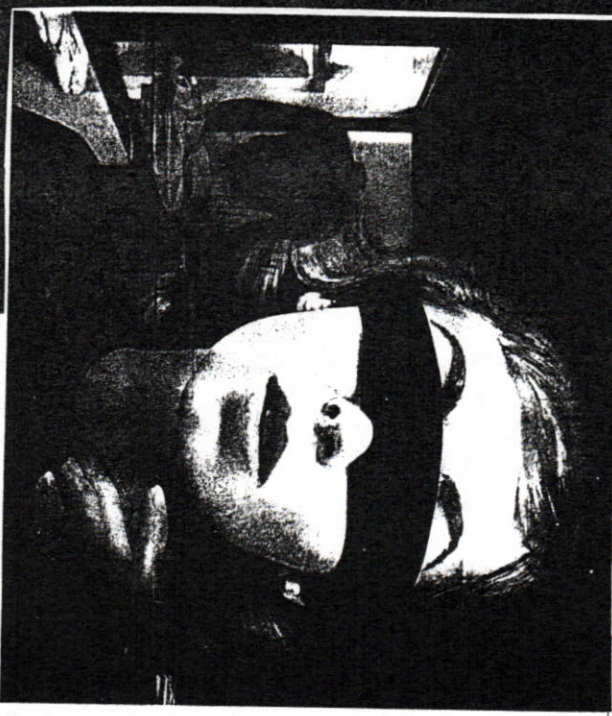
to, when she, grumbled,

boasted, or even sometimes

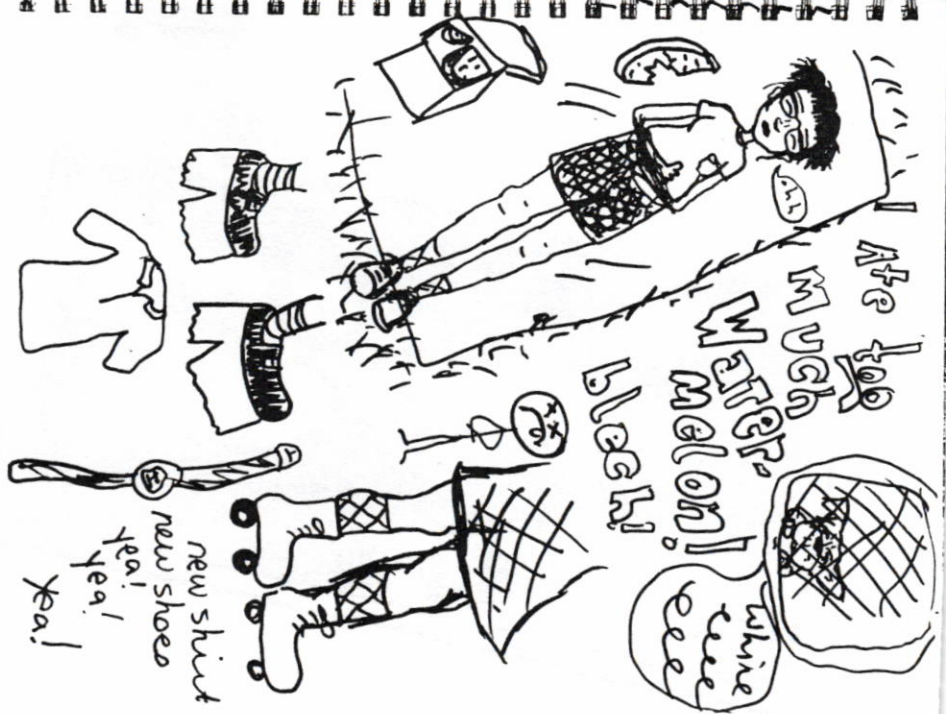
she said nothing; because



DON'T SHOP BLINDFOLDED



december 26th, 1998



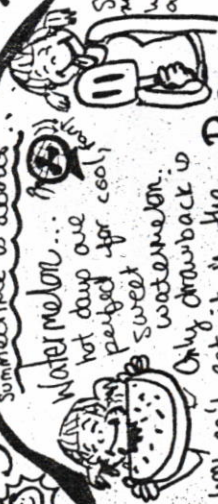
Ate too much watermelon! black!

new shirt
new shoe
yea!
yea!
yea!

Antony I have a year!

SUMMER TIME

Summertime is about...
 Watermelon...
 hot dapp are
 perfect for cool
 Sweet
 watermelon...
 Only drawback is
 you can't eat it in the
 car - too drippy.



Banana Popsicles
 \$1.29 per box of twelve
 The only drawback is
 they aren't big
 enough. They only last
 about 10 minutes.
 The best part about
 Summer.



Pigtails & Tanks
 Even though mom
 said I was "asking
 to get raped" by not
 wearing a bra w/ my tank dress,
 I find it's one of the coolest
 options in the Kansas heat.
 Pigtails are great for
 keeping hair off the neck.



March 29, 1999

Joel's car
 on the
 way
 back
 from
 Michigan.
 I got
 a cowboy
 hat @
 Ozarkland
 & lounged
 in my
 bikini
 boy style
 briefs...
 boogie
 as fuck.



July 20th, 1998

it's like finding something so good - just what you've been looking for - then not being able to hold on to. Even if you try, they can still break away and you cannot follow. Falling in love with all these kids for just being, then losing them b/c they don't quite know just how much it all means to you, & just how much star-light a person needs to survive. So I let go yesterday
getting hounded by my mom I got Tim & left for Ohio. I had a headache, but Al told us to "get a move-on..." a mistake.

After 1 1/2 hours or so, I let Tim take the wheel. I don't suppose that was as easy as I thought. As I faded into sleep, ~~the~~ one of the wheels went off the road. He over-compensated... We did some donuts in the road, then sped off into the grass & flipped over forward 3 times, then rolled a cap. Linus was totaled. We coulda died.



by the way...
I broke
my shoes.



A PLA ✓ FOR MS
Swing head up and down

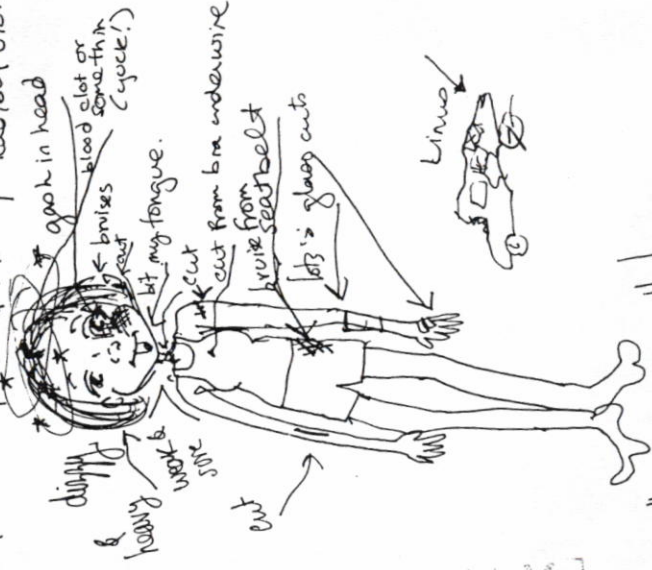


and so he teetered
and tottered
all the way back to his
apartment (style dam).



the end
by Nicole

1 Remember making, having Brady men get re-cut
Blood on the inside, blood on the outside,
Glass everywhere. Ambulance ride & the EMT who
looked like the tall pale blonde guy from
Aquinas. In the hospital I got a CPT scar -
they wanted to put staples in my head, but didn't.



I called Jerry. Seth wasn't home.
I wrote Joel. Phillip's not home.

I had this wonderful dream last night that I was sort of friends with Brendan again, and at he cared about my feelings. In the dream I was so happy to have his friendship & care. But I don't have it now & I haven't for ever & a while. Maybe never. And maybe never between again.

o okay, it's cold, i have my mittens on and all my stuff, there's slush & slosh on the ground, i'm NOT tying my shoe... but what of the slosh? My laces will get disgusting!



★ Philippe steps out...



* things to do after near-death *

color
write letters

look @ delias
call ppl long distance

eat cookies

watch comedy central,
KC roundabout & videos

sleep
blow bubbles

clean out wounds

look at photos

look at pictures in books

kiss tim

* What to read *

Kafka
aa milne

delias catalog

google box

cookies

thought process

letter

girlie books



* eat *

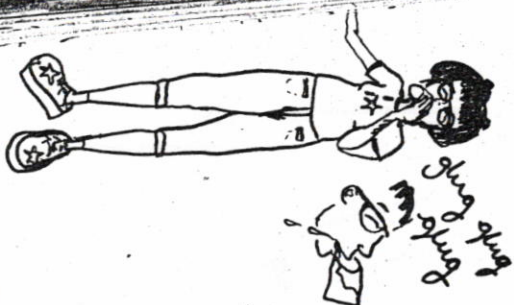
pepperidge farm cookies - Milano & Brussels - forres pizza

chinese food - beancurd & salad - green beans

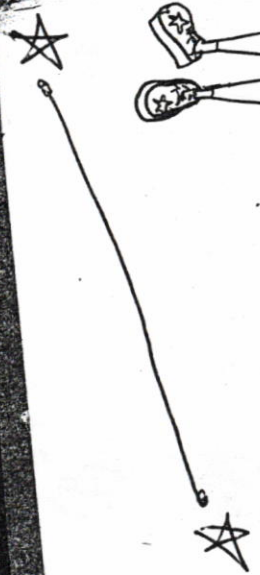
* rice - soup from Ray

1-14-98

It seems that lately all I've been
getting are dribble cups.
Every time I don't drink with a
straw, water (first beverage here)
drips all over me & my clothes!

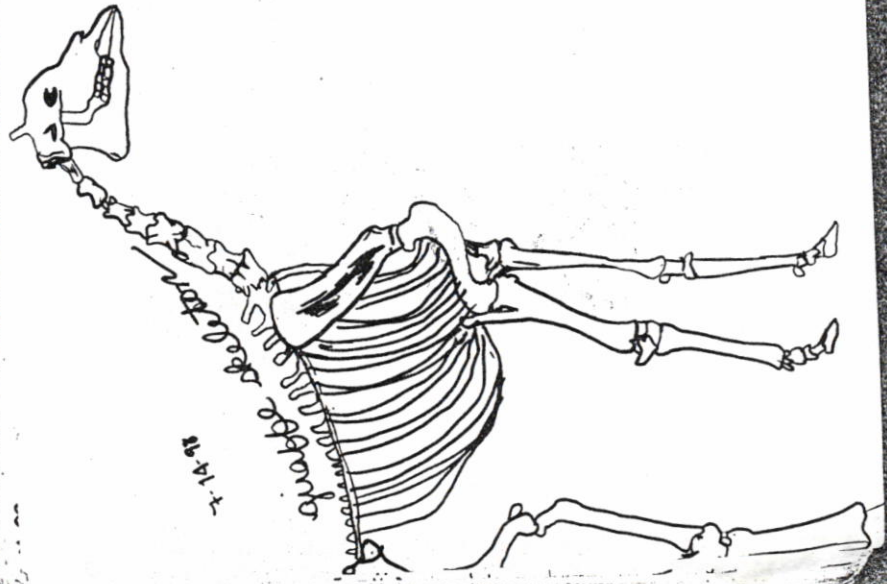


DAMN IT!



* backpack inventory
 April 10th, nineteen ninety nine

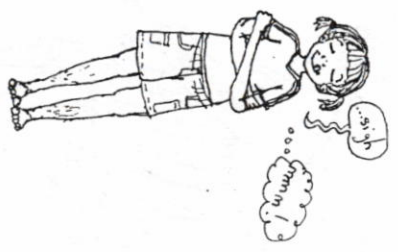
- loose non-stick pads w/ neosporin & skin tape
- directions to antique mall up north which has
- chocolate notebook
- lots of nimbic stubs
- Hello Kitty organizer
- Vinnie Tampon case
- lipgloss holder box (my 1st deca page project)
- piggy bank holder box (my 1st deca page project)
- pay stub (388.59) • (my Johnny) I don't give a fuck zine
- Ramen noodles • HK wallet w/ no 3, but Elliott Smith
- Tabo travel tissues • letter to coalition from London
- Screens from inside #7.5 • burn collector #10
- Juniper Bruce Hand Sanitizer • clothing collective
- rough map of pippi catalog • zine yearbook
- anti death penalty stickers • ruined tampons





Shopping List

- Tortilla Chips
- Cheerios
- Marmite/ton
- Pop-cicles (lots)
- Polka Kisses
- Angus Microwave Dinner
- Miso Soup
- Peaches
- Chocolate Graham Crackers
- Margarine
- Rice (brown, brown)
- Toothpaste
- pods...



JLY 19th, 1978

Right now I hate her.

Joel left & I started to cry.

When I was anxious to get some H₂O, she covered me & wouldn't let me leave. Thinking she knows everything ~~that~~ I'm madly desperately in love with Joel & that I'm crying bc I'm so confused ~~about~~ or whatever.

Torrey. & tonight.

Yes, he's awesome... I mean/seeing him go is just like reading that letter from Philire again & missing every moment spent together. Like seeing another chunk of that that wonderful opened type thing that makes me hurt everything around me & want to go away. So I'm in love with something, but it's the realization that the feeling—was Joel.

But it was so bad he didn't seem as sad to go. That's bc he's living that dream, & he's still got so much.

